### His Waterloo.

\* TRECKON you all remember old Scars, who ranged around down in the Red River country an' used to invade the settlement yere now an' then?" inquired Alkali Ike, addressing collectively the prominent citizens assembled in the Blue Ruin Refreshment Parlor.

"Grizzly-lookin' cuss, with a slash across his face an' his south ear missin'?" asked Whoop Rawson.

"Yep! A gang of Mexicans presented him with that slash one time when he was tryin' single

FRIGHTENED.



VIVANNE-Ugh! There's a mouse! CHOLLY-Wow! Let's get on a chair.

handed to take a good-sized town down in Sonora, an' govern it properly from the standpoint of a gent who had been luridly jagged for two weeks on pulque; same cuss," answered Ike. "Fine feller but powerful mussy-alwers huntin' for trouble, an' usually mighty successful in findin' it. Wasn't afraid of nuthin'; took any kind of chances, an' never stopped to count the cost. That thar missin' ear of his'n he lost through insistin' upon marryin' a charmin' grass-widder lady-who was able-bodied an' packed a bowle knife-after she had p'intedly refused him.

"Regular man of the world, any way you looked at him-hanged if he wasn't! Bullet holes in his pelt till it was a mystery how he could hold whiskey at all. It jest nacherly looked like thar couldn't be a county seat war or a fight with stage robbers or anything of the kind that he wasn't in the middle of it plumb up to his chin. He was alwers bein' shot or stabbed or strung up or suthin' that-a-way.

"One time a gang of Injuns staked him out by the four corners an' built a fire on him; another time him an' a grizzly bear mixed up with each other till pore Scars looked like a plate of hash with a hat on. Once a passel of road agents ketched him nappin' an' hung him till his neck was stretched like a green rawhide lariat. He fell down a canyon a hundred feet deep once, an' bounced from rock to rock clear to the bottom. along, an' was alwers gittin' lost in blizzards an' hein' overtaken by prairie fires. But somehow he alwers managed to turn up again directly, ready for the next whirl of the wheel. It 'peared like thar wasn't nuthin' he could run up against that he wasn't able for, but, finally, he went East to visit his kin-folks that he'd run away from when a boy, an' blamed if he didn't die before he had been thar a week." "How did it happen?" asked a listener.

"Aw, his second cousin wrote me that a foldin' bed shut up on him an' smothered him to death," replied Ike. "That was a new wrinkle on him, an' pore Scars wasn't prepared for it."

He Caught the Idea.

hot - pot inci-

as I live! Go

and levy trib-

Her Choice.

"My dear," said old Gotrox to his bashful daughter Imogene, "I intend that you shall be married, but I do not propose that you shall throw yourself away on a wild, worthless boy of the present day. You must marry a man of sober, mature age; one that will charm you with wisdom and good advice rather than with personal attraction. What do you think of a fine, intelligent husband of fifty?

Imogene raised her meek blue eyes to her father's face and demurely answered: "I think two of twenty-five would be better, pa.

If kisses were numbered and apt to be missed. There's many a fellow who ne'er would be kissed; If kisses were counted by wives at their source, There's many a wife who would sue for divorce; If kisses were lasting and apt to be treasured.

Full many a kiss by the court would be measured Yet every kiss that is given in sport By Cupid is labelled and counted in court, And the kiss that is stolen, or taken in jest, Is often the kiss that's remembered the best.

She Was Indignant.

She burst into the school room one morning and excitedly said to the teacher; "My Willie says you are teaching him improper

"Yes, the class has got that far."

"Well, I don't know how the other mothers feel about it, but I want you to understand that my Willie is not to be taught anything improper, fractions or anything else.

Then she sailed out, with her nose high in the



nd luxuriant tresses, the but to serenade her when A sober Sabbath sanctity The minister gave out a hymn To follow closing prayer.

He Knew the Other. A convivial fellow took the pledge a few months ago and became a most ardent preacher of total abstinence. Recently he was taken ill, and the physician in attendance prescribed brandy.

"I can't drink brandy," said the invalid. "But you must," insisted the doctor, "or you will have spasms."

"Well," responded the temperance advocate, "I'll try a couple of spasms first.'

No Wonder He Died.

"What did Jones die of?" asked Smith of Brown, as he heaved a sigh and murmured to himself "Poor fellow, I'm sorry even if he did owe me \$7." "Complicated disorders," replied Brown, as he wiped away a tear or two.

"How many were they?" "Oh, I don't know exactly. His wife said semething about three physicians, an apothecary and a couple of trained nurses." "Poor fellow!"

AN EPISODE AT THE ZOO.

Who woke with sudden start and said:

"Tell me the old, old story"-

His voice rose full and strong

Of that well remembered song.

"No! Tell us something new.

But the Sabbath calm was broken

As he gave the title number

By a drummer in a pew,



"Oh, what a lovely beast! How I wish he would roar!

The Hon roars.

her nurse. Tommy Astorbilt is

only six years of age, but his

#### lago's Revenge.

While I am not an authority on the bee, I can prove charges against him for carrying a concealed weapon-personal memolrs, as it were, culled from the hive with the wax on.

I love to watch the little busy bee on a Summer morn, as with pall is hand he sallies forth to milk the blushing cowslip that his children may WELL POSTED not go butterless to bed. I love to

watch the busy bee and list to his

confiding mold, at the tender

age of five I saw my first bumble

bee. On several occasions, when I had

flower to blossom. I gently picked the bee from

the thistle, put him in my mouth and bit him

open. Next day there was a boy in our house

with a tongue large enough for a very adult man

of large size, and they fed him gruel with a

syringe. He would not eat honey if he could.

I was that erring boy.

The barbarous African sing sat on merry hum as he crawls inside the a bulrush hummock and listened camomile blossom in search of with rapt attention to his a mild cathartic. prime minister, as the lat-In looking up the genter read for the edificaeral standing and relition of his chief extracts from Rider Johnson's natural Haggard's "She." he has a business end, be-10- Hoves in free raw material Cat pp and carries his own protection. I have heard it argued that

the bee wrong twenty pleces I hold, where of ivory, each should a bee and every son carry his weapon of a gun of them but in his pistel Then make a deal pocket? with a Massachu-When but a boy in setts stove foundry short pants, a dear young thing whom Nanext steamer. We will try ture had east in a timid,

that scheme ourselves. And as he leaned back and puffed placidly at a Pennsylvania stogie he murmured, half to himself: "It kept my face clean, say, for one consecutive half beats the devil himself what pure cussedness the hour, my dear aunt had given me honey on my white men can think up." lunch instead of molasses. She told me of the busy little bee, and showed me one skipping from

Not Unlikely.

"Ha!" drawled the haughty member of the 400; "it seems to me I have seen your face some-

"Perhaps it was in the front of my head," remarked his companion. And the lights flashed, and the voices murmured and the band played on.

Lines on the Tough Girl.

He was a hayseed traveller, with gobs of ready cash; a giddy Central passenger, and somewhat on the mash. When he had come inside the car and dropped his carpet grip, he saw a female passenger who seemed to him quite flip. He noticed that the girl was fair, although the light was dim, and having wunk a wink at her, she wunk a wink at him. "He, he!" he grinned. "She's stuck on me-she doesn't think me green; and by gewhillikin, I vum, the slickest I have seen.". So then the knight essayed a word, and asked if he might ride a simple little mile or two by so much beauty's side. She said, "Of course," and down he flopped, and talked and talked, until the maiden fair and slick began to wish he'd walked. He tried to take her dainty hand, she kept it from his reach, which only seemed to stir him up to further power of speech. At last he found the dainty thing, and with it found its mate, clasped tenderly as if the two possessed a common fate. "Gee, gosh! What's this!" he yelled, and jumped, a most astonished thing. "Oh, dem's me handcuffs, son," she said; "I m going to Sing Sing."

### The Work That Kills.

I saw him in the crowded street, his face looked He dragged his weary steps along, until at last

A crowd drew round and waited for the ambu-They asked his name and where he lived, but his

The surgeon felt his feeble pulse and spoke of

pale lips were dumb.

Paralysis, heart failure and the other things that But as they went to bear him off the man came to, and, stopping,

Remarked he'd gone out with his wife to do her Christmas shopping.

In the Graduatino Class. BROWN-I meet you on the railroad track pretty often nowadays. JONES-Yes, I am studying for the stage.

Saved Him the Trouble. FOND PARENT-Are you able to repeat your history lesson, Bobby? BOBBY-Don't have to. History repeats itself.

### Items of Interest for Children.

It is probable that every mother in the land will be glad to know how the children of certain millionaires are brought up. For instance, little Cortie Rockbottom, whose father can write his check for more millions than he has fingers and toes, eats oatmeal much for her breakfast every morning, and, in spite of her father's great wealth, usually wears a simple callco dress and a broad straw hat while playing in the garden under the care of

father could give him a new pair of gold slippers LADY RIAL every morning withcapital were he so inclined. Nevertheless, Tommy shoes and clothes that might be worn by a child whose father's Income was more than \$5,000 a year. Not long ago er's drawing room wearing a pair of trousers that were patched in the seat. The child seemed to be entirely unconscious of the fact that four gentlemen who were in the room possessed incomes that amounted in the aggre gate to \$20,000,000. Little Birdle Goldbug lives in a Newport palace which cost her papa more than a million dollars. When Birdle comes downstairs in the morning she goes into a dining room that contains silver plate valued at \$40,000, and antique furniture that cost nearly as much more. Four servants in livery wait at table, and handle china cups and saucers that are worth more than their united wages for a year. And yet, despite all this luxury and splendor, Birdle had the whooping cough last Winter just as if she were an ordinary child born of commonplace parents.

# An Awful Experience.



the sky is so low that the people are the tops of their heads against l

tains," continued the first speaker, "and instead of only one dead body, there ought to have been fully half a dozen. I should have managed I have at least that many." The beads of gold sweat were now trickling down the forthead of dangerous proximity to two escaped arealic

"And although I am a strong believer in bav-ing a coplous flow of rich tooking blood from wounds, as well as dripping from a morderer's pletely cover the face, although perhaps this very feature may appeal strongly to you

there would be at least three jobs for an under taker before the end of the Journey was reached.

It was not until several days had slapsed that artists criticising the intely exhibited work of brother professional,

## He Sowed the Wind.

He was just entering the parior of the girl to whom he had been paying much attention. Pandemonium greeted him

SCRAPE

chag among

just lovely, and must go ln.

'And I have - You should just hear my poem

on"-(All off in a bunch). Then the pale young man spoke wearly.

The pale man fainted.
The man at the door recognized the tue